

WOLVERINE ORIGINS

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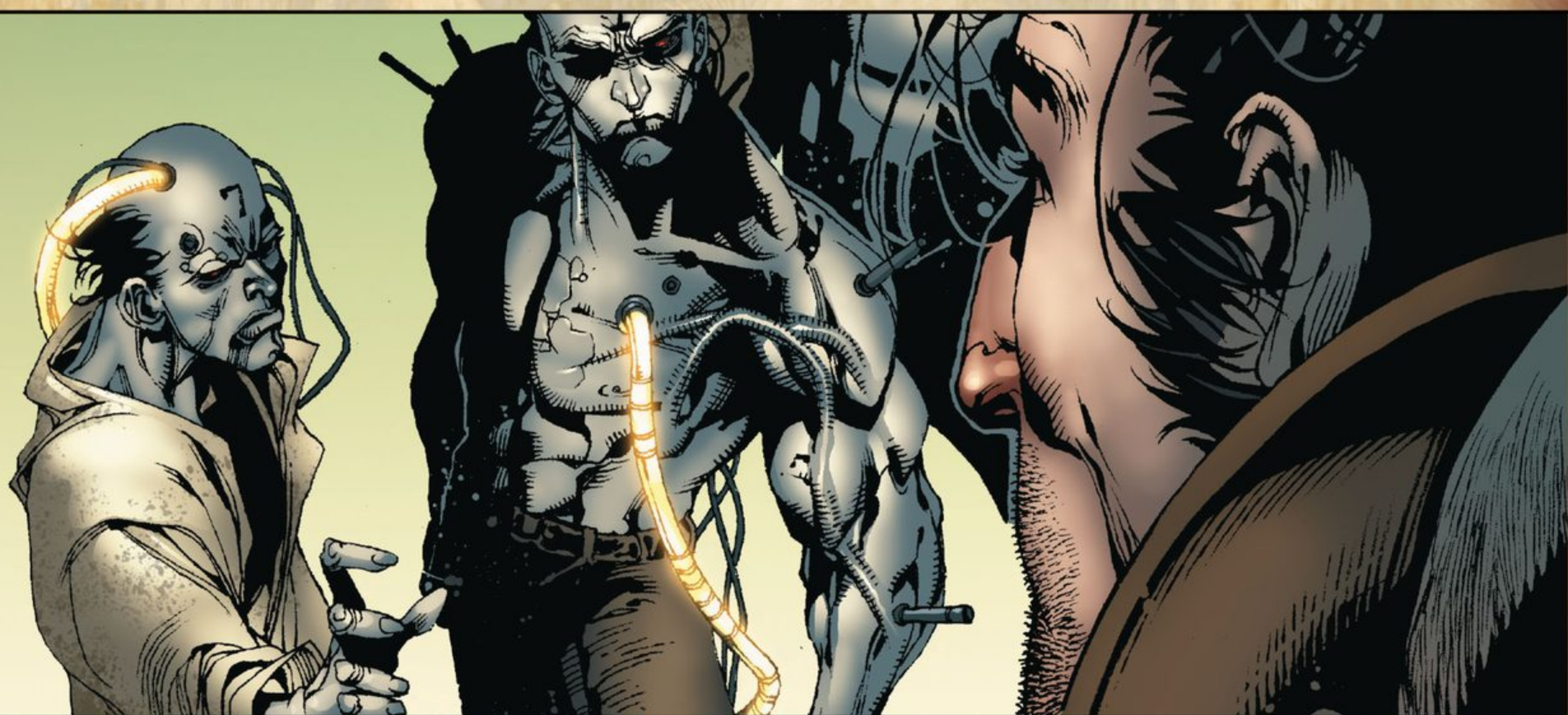
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LAND
LEISTEN
J-P

WOLVERINE

ORIGINS

The mutant Wolverine has spent a century fighting those who would manipulate him for his unique powers—savage claws, heightened senses, and a healing factor capable of miracles. After repeated brainwashing, torture, and reprogramming, Wolverine's past was as much a mystery to him as to anyone. With those long-lost memories finally returned to him, Wolverine has set out on a mission to punish the conspirators who have wronged him.



Wolverine has finally captured his long-lost son, Daken. Ruthless, savage and with powers much like his father's, Daken blames Logan for the death of his mother. Wolverine takes his unconscious son to a secret cave in California, where Daken relives the memories of his childhood in Japan. A childhood that ended when he murdered his adoptive family and the mysterious Romulus enlisted him into his services.

Meanwhile, Wolverine contends with another part of his past. During World War II—one of the many periods where he was influenced into doing evil deeds—Wolverine was involved in a secret experiment on Japanese internment camp detainees...an experiment carried out in the same cave Daken rests in. Wolverine has lived with the guilt of having murdered everyone in the secret lab...but now he learns that there are survivors: twisted and misshapen shadows of their former selves—and they want revenge.

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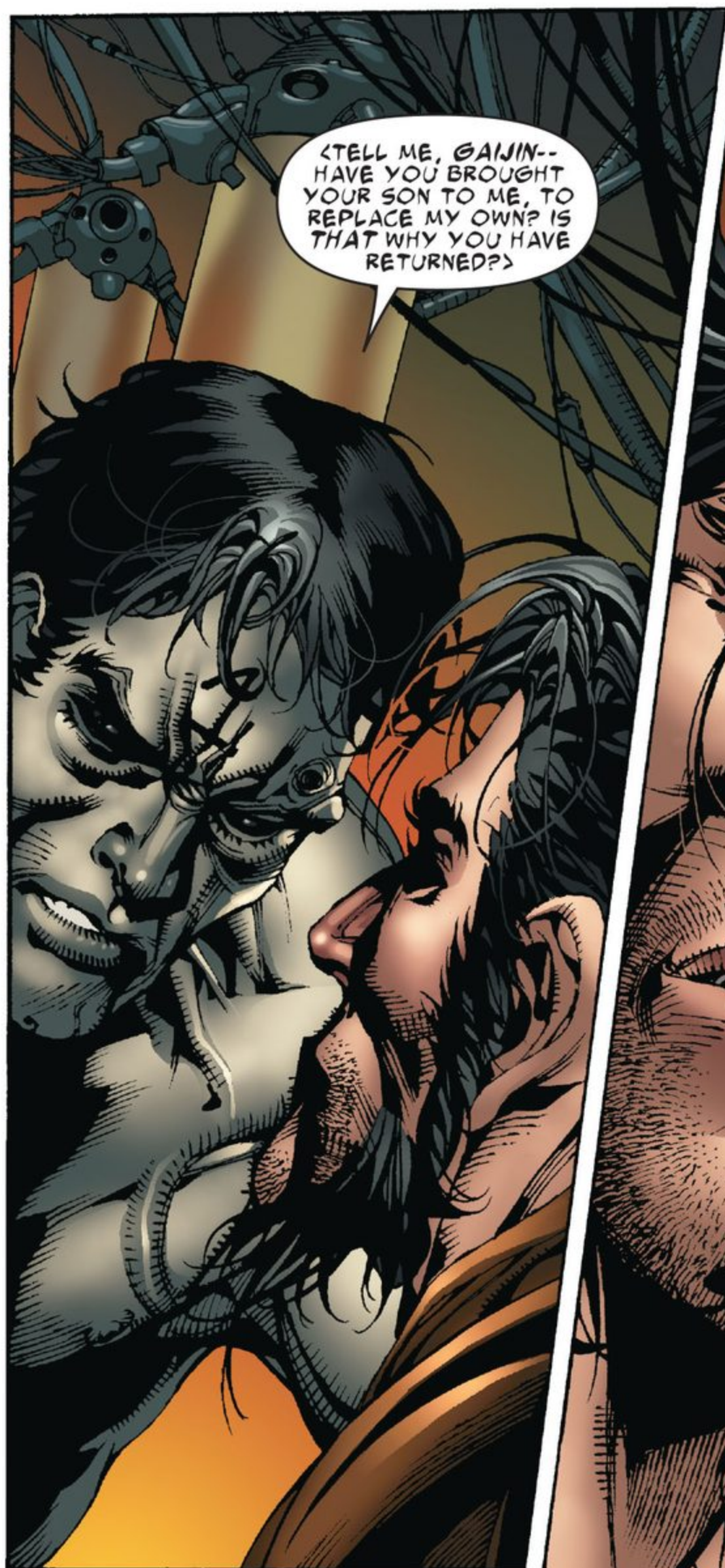


SON OF X

CONCLUSION

◀ "WE KNOW
WHERE YOUR
FAMILY IS..." ▶





<ROMULUS.>

<THIS IS THE
NAME BY WHICH
I AM KNOWN TO
MEN.>

<BUT YOU
ARE NOT A MAN,
NOR WILL YOU
EVER BE.>

JAPAN, 1955:

<THEN...
WHAT AM
I?>

<TO THIS
WORLD, YOU ARE
NOTHING.>

<BUT TO
ME...>

<...TO ME,
YOU ARE
EVERYTHING.>

<YOU
ARE MY
REVENGE.>

"<BUT, IN ORDER TO
FULFILL THIS DESTINY, YOU
MUST FIRST BE TRAINED.>

"<IT MAY TAKE MANY,
MANY YEARS...BUT I WILL
BE WITH YOU ALWAYS.>

"<IN THE
SHADOWS.>"

THIS'D
BETTER BE
WORTH MY
WHILE,
HUDSON.

WESTERN CANADA, 1959:

... 'CAUSE I WAS
HAVIN' A REAL HIGH
TIME OVER THERE IN
INDOCHINA.

IT IS ALWAYS
WORTH YOUR WHILE
TO HEED MY CALL,
MR. BURR.

BUT SOMETHING
TELLS ME IT ISN'T
REALLY THE MONEY
THAT YOU'RE
INTERESTED IN.

YOU SAYIN'
I'M BEIN'...
DISINGENUOUS,
HUDSON?

NO, MR. BURR...
I'M SAYING THAT
YOU ENJOY
HURTING
PEOPLE.

AND I'M
SAYING THAT THE
FACT THAT I PAY
YOU TO DO **JUST**
THAT IS MERELY
THE ICING ON THE
CAKE.

SHALL
WE GET
STARTED?



HMM...



KHUKK!



BUH



ANYBODY CARE TO GUESS WHY I DID THAT?



HOW 'BOUT YOU?

NO. I DON'T CARE.



GOOD ANSWER. WHAT'S YOUR NAME?



FREDERICK...?

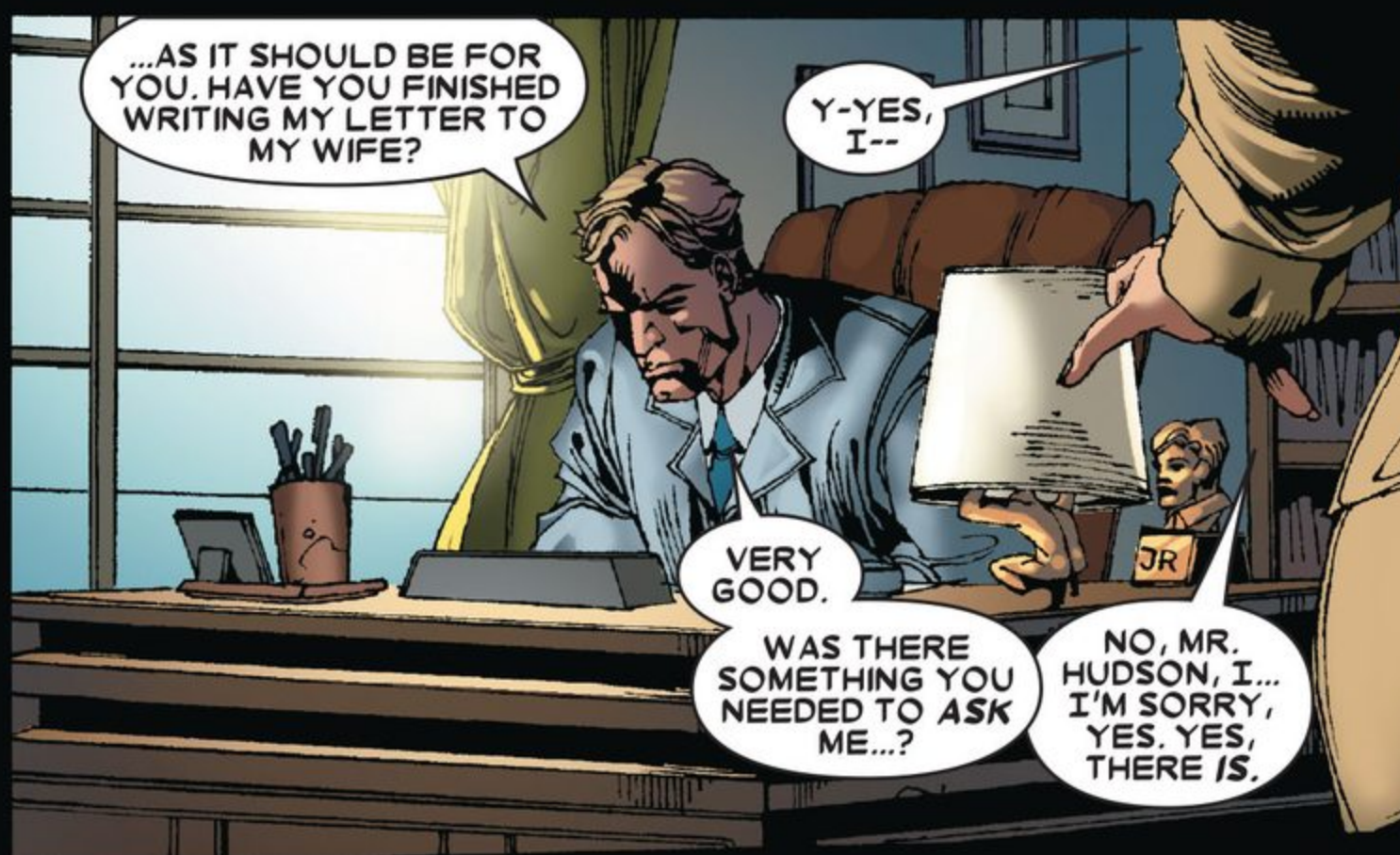
I BEG YOUR PARDON?



I--I'M SORRY, MR. HUDSON, I...

AFTER THAT NIGHT, I THOUGHT WE--

"THAT NIGHT" WAS MEANINGLESS TO ME, MISS MACDONALD...



...AS IT SHOULD BE FOR YOU. HAVE YOU FINISHED WRITING MY LETTER TO MY WIFE?

Y-YES, I--

VERY GOOD.

WAS THERE SOMETHING YOU NEEDED TO ASK ME...?

NO, MR. HUDSON, I... I'M SORRY, YES. YES, THERE IS.



I NEED TO GO TO VANCOUVER.

TO SEE A DOCTOR.

I CAN SPARE A TRUCK BUT NOT A DRIVER.

I TRUST YOU'LL BE ABLE TO MAKE THE JOURNEY YOURSELF...?



BASTARD...



NINE MONTHS LATER:



--ANSWERS TO ME.

"(IT MAY TAKE MANY, MANY YEARS...BUT I WILL BE WITH YOU ALWAYS.)"



"<IN THE SHADOWS.>"

THIS FACILITY
AND THE MEN WHO RUN
IT HAVE OUTLIVED THEIR
USEFULNESS TO ME.

BURN IT FROM
THE FACE OF THE
EARTH. LEAVE NO
MAN ALIVE.

AS YOU
COMMAND,
MASTER.

WE GOT
A PROBLEM,
HUDSON.

HOW
BIG OF A
PROBLEM?

"HMM...LITTLE
UNDER SIX
FEET, MAYBE?"







"HAVE YOU EVER NOTICED THAT YOU HAVE THE ABILITY TO ALTER PEOPLE'S MOODS? TO MAKE THEM FEEL AS YOU FEEL?"



"NO, BUT I HEARD MY...MOTHER SAY SOMETHING ABOUT IT, ONCE."



"JUST AS YOUR BODY MUST BE TRAINED, SO, TOO, MUST YOUR MIND."



EVENTUALLY, YOU WILL BE ABLE TO MAKE OTHERS FEEL AS YOU WANT THEM TO, RATHER THAN ONLY HOW YOU, YOURSELF, FEEL.



"YOU WILL BE ABLE TO CAST FEAR INTO YOUR ENEMIES."



"AND YOU WILL BE ABLE TO MASK YOUR TRUE INTENTIONS..."



"...BY LULLING YOUR ENEMIES INTO A FALSE SENSE OF SECURITY."



GUESS THAT TAKES CARES O'...

"WE ARE WOLVES, DAKEN."

"BUT YOU SHALL WEAR SHEEP'S CLOTHING."

...THAT?

BLAM!

BLAM!

BLAM!

WAIT.

I HAVE PLANS FOR THIS ONE.

YES, MASTER.

PLAN BETTER INCLUDE...

K-HUK!

...KILLIN' ME...

JUST THE OPPOSITE, IN FACT. AT LEAST, IN THEORY...

TELL ME, HAVE YOU EVER HEARD OF A METAL CALLED "ADAMANTIUM"?



I'VE SPENT A COUPLE
O' LIFETIMES TRAININ'
TO GET OUTTA SCRAPES
JUST LIKE THIS.

I COULD
BE FREE IN
LESS THAN
A SECOND.



AN' MY ADAMANTIUM
CLAWS WOULD TAKE
CARE O' THE REST.



HIS LEG--IT'S HEALIN' AT
AN ACCELERATED RATE,
BUT IT AIN'T REGENERATIN'.
IT'S JUST HEALIN' OVER.

TELLIN' ME THAT ALL
I HAVE TO DO IS TAKE
A BIT OFF THE TOP AN'
THESE BOYS ARE DONE.



BUT I CAN'T
BRING MYSELF
TO DO IT.

FOR WHAT I'VE DONE
TO THESE MEN AN'
THEIR FAMILIES, I
DESERVE EVERY BIT
O' WHAT THEY GOT TO
THROW AT ME.

AN' DAKEN...



...IT AIN'T LIKE
HE'S INNOCENT,
EITHER.

HERAT, AFGHANISTAN
1977



YOU HAVE
DONE WELL,
DAKEN.

EVEN
YOUR FATHER
WOULD BE
IMPRESSED.





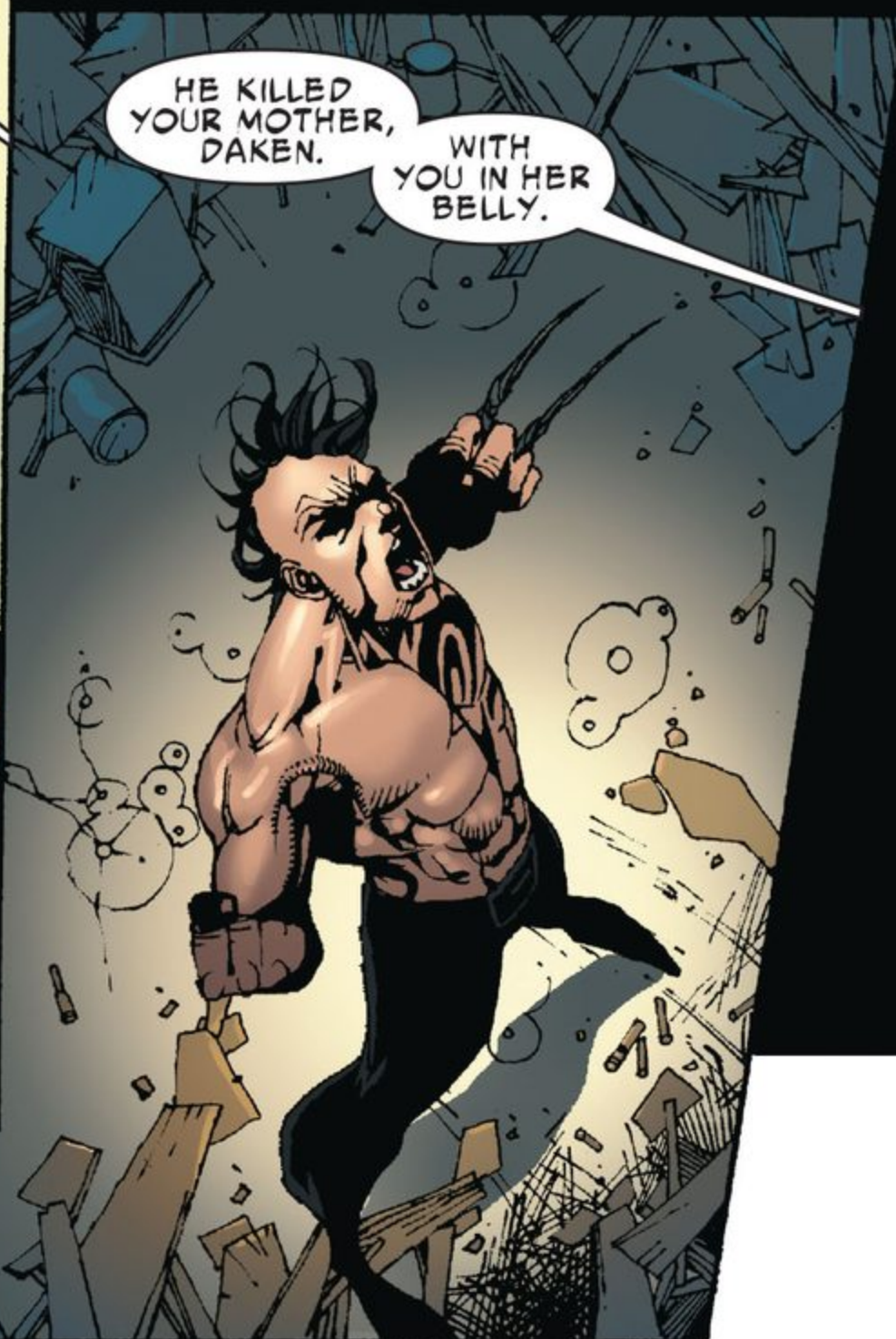
MY--?

HE LIVES, YOU KNOW.



I...ASSUMED HE WAS DEAD, MASTER.

AND HE, YOU.



HE KILLED YOUR MOTHER, DAKEN.

WITH YOU IN HER BELLY.



DO YOU WANT TO KNOW WHY?



BECAUSE HE WAS AFRAID OF WHAT YOU WOULD BECOME.

HE WAS AFRAID...

...OF ME.



THIS WORLD IS OURS, DAKEN; BUT IT IS SULLIED. IT MUST BE WASHED CLEAN WITH BLOOD...



"...AND NO ONE IS INNOCENT."

NO. WE AIN'T.



SO WHAT'S ONE MORE TEAR IN THE OCEAN?



<WHA-->



<KILL HIM NOW!>

<KILL THE-- MMF!>

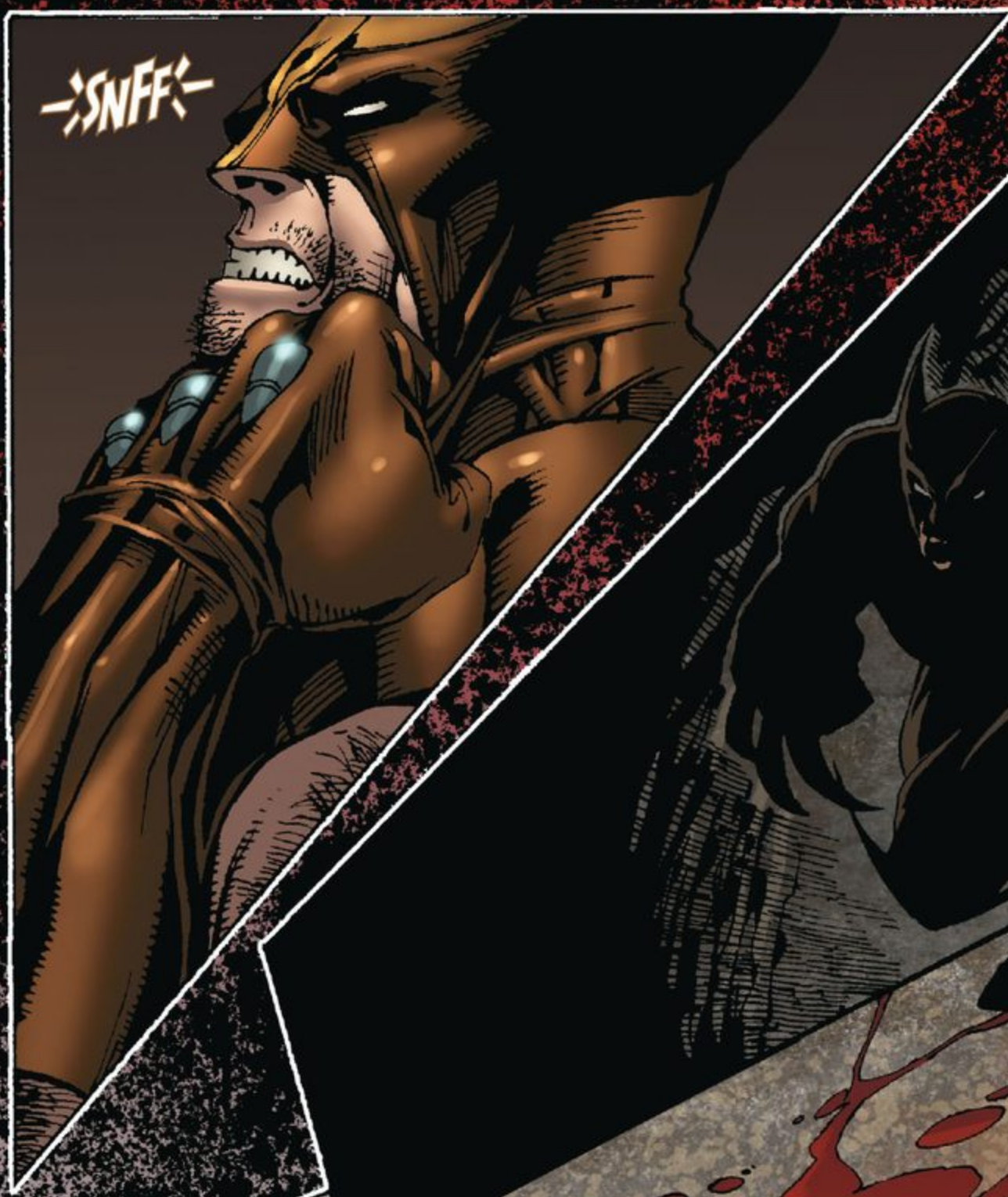


<GO TO YOUR FAMILY NOW.>

<AND LEAVE VENGEANCE BEHIND.>



SLAK



WHERE
ARE THEY?!



CAN'T SMELL
ANYTHING
BUT THE...

BLOOD...



THEY...
THEY WERE
GOING TO...



HE'S
AWAKE...



WHO ARE
YOU?

W-WHO...
AM I?

...HE'S AWAKE,
BUT HE DOESN'T
REMEMBER
ANYTHING.

HE DOESN'T
REMEMBER
ANYTHING.

NEXT: ORIGINAL SIN PROLOGUE!